

Commercial

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY EDITION.

Advertiser.

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HONOLULU, H. I., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1884.

Whole No. 1489.

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Persons residing in any part of the United States can remit the amount of subscription dues for these papers by Postal Money Order.

BY AUTHORITY.



Interior Department.

S. K. Kaladiki, Esq., is this day appointed "Agent to take Acknowledgments to Labor Contracts" for District of Lahaina, Island of Maui, vice Hon. L. Aholo, resigned.

CHAS. T. GULICK,
Minister of Interior.
Honolulu, August 27, 1884. se2-3tw

LIST OF LICENSES

Expiring in the Month of September, 1884.

RETAIL—OAHU.

- | | |
|--|----------|
| 2 R. Love, Nuuanu street | Honolulu |
| 2 E. C. McCandless, Nuuanu street | " |
| 2 A. Ahuna & Co., Nuuanu street | " |
| 2 P. K. Manana, Ewa | " |
| 2 Along, Kaneohe, Koolau | " |
| 2 Wong Man Sin, Nuuanu street | " |
| 2 Akong Kee, Queen street | " |
| 2 G. On Chong, Nuuanu street | " |
| 2 H. E. McIntyre & Bro., cor Port and King streets | " |
| 2 Bailey & Co., Fort street | " |
| 2 Yee Tai, King street | " |
| 2 F. Gertz, Fort street | " |
| 2 C. J. Fisher, cor Nuuanu and Merchant streets | " |
| 2 P. McInerney, Fort street | " |
| 2 Sing Loy, King street | " |
| 2 McLean Bros., Nuuanu street | " |
| 2 J. D. Ramsey, Hotel street | " |
| 2 Ah Sen, Waihala | " |
| 2 Kong Hing Lung & Co., Hotel street | " |
| 2 A. A. Montano, Fort street | " |
| 2 Manuel de Quadros, King street | " |
| 2 Max Eckart, Fort street | " |
| 2 Hop Sing & Co., Nuuanu street | " |
| 2 Ah Zu, Beretania street | " |
| 2 A. A. Montano, Fort street | " |
| 2 Antoine Marshall, Beretania street | " |
| 2 Brown & Phillips, King street | " |
| 2 Thom Yee, King street | " |
| 2 Pen Kee, Kamohili, Waikiki | " |
| 2 Yuen Kee & Co., Hotel street | " |
| 2 Kin Yan Kee, Maunakea street | " |

MAUI

- | | |
|------------------------------|---|
| 1 Awana, Paila, Makawao | " |
| 1 Akamukoi, Kamalo, Moalekai | " |
| 1 Sun Shun Hai, Lahaina | " |
| 1 You Kong, Waikiki | " |
| 1 Ahuli & Kopolaki, Waikiki | " |
| 1 Cap Why, Koonae, Koolau | " |

HAWAII

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| 1 Yan Chee Kee, Punakoa, Hilo | " |
| 2 C. Y. Aiona, Honolulu, Hamakua | " |
| 2 Wong San Kee, Makapala, N. Kohala | " |
| 2 Ahui, Laupahoehoe, Hilo | " |
| 2 W. H. Lentz, Pihonua, Hilo | " |
| 2 Apu, Waimea, Hilo | " |
| 2 Man Wo, Kapaau, N. Kohala | " |
| 2 Kin Sun Chong & Co., Niuli | " |
| 2 O. Heggard, Kapali, Hilo | " |
| 2 Kai, Hilo | " |
| 2 Wong Kee, Laupahoehoe, Hilo | " |
| 2 Hop Cheong, Paauhau, Hamakua | " |
| 2 Geo. Ah Sam, Kailua, N. Kohala | " |
| 2 Ah Lee, Laupahoehoe, Hilo | " |
| 2 C. Y. Aiona, Waipio, Hamakua | " |
| 2 C. Spreckels, Hakalan, Hilo | " |
| 2 G. W. Kimakua, Pahala, Kau | " |

KAUAI

- | | |
|---------------------|---|
| 8 A. Conchoe, Kapaa | " |
| 11 G. Aui, Waimea | " |

VICTUALING.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Ah Poo, Kapaau, N. Kohala | " |
| 2 E. C. McCandless, Nuuanu street, Honolulu | " |
| 2 Yee Tai & Co., King street, Honolulu | " |
| 11 Ah Pu, Waimea, Hawaii | " |
| 12 Kiuwa, Kahului, Maui | " |
| 12 Acheck, Kapala, Lihue, Kauai | " |
| 15 Hop Hing, cor Nuuanu and Beretania streets, Honolulu | " |
| 24 Ching Yan, Waikiki | " |
| 28 C. Ahona, Waiohine, Kau | " |
| 29 F. Johnson, Nuuanu street, Honolulu | " |
| 29 C. Afat, Waimea, Maui | " |
| 30 Hop Sing & Co., Nuuanu street, Honolulu | " |

BUTCHER.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 4 Awa, Hanalei, Kauai | " |
| 4 Kong Fong, Paila, Makawao | " |
| 11 Kekahuna & Iona, Wahee, Maui | " |
| 33 W. McCandless, Fish Market, Honolulu | " |
| 26 W. F. A. Brewer, Makawao, Maui | " |
| 28 King Sing Aka, Honopu, N. Kohala | " |
| 30 P. M. Kaluna, Kipahulu, Maui | " |

PEDDLING.

3 Moses Uluahale, Kingdom

WHOLESALE.

3 Pacific Jewelry Co., Kaaluanui st., Honolulu

26 Wing Wo Chan & Co., Nuuanu street, Honolulu

PORK BUTCHER.

10 Hing Kee & Co., Hotel street, Honolulu

11 Quong Chong, Kahului, Maui

14 G. W. C. Jones, Kau

14 Sin A. Sing, Waikiki, Maui

17 San Sam, Pihonua, Hilo

27 Yim Yuen, Heels

MILK.

15 Hon L. McCully, Honolulu

30 Richard Antone, Honolulu

30 M. Barrar, Honolulu

AUCTION.

7 W. C. Borden, Hilo, Hawaii

11 S. Kau, Lihue, Kauai

25 E. Jones, Pukoo, Molokai

26 A. Unna, Hana, Maui

BOAT.

7 John Richardson, Lahaina

CAKE PEDDLING.

18 Keum Sam

22 Kau Sup Yet

BANKING.

6 Bishop & Co., Honolulu

DRUG.

20 Hollister & Co., Nuuanu street, Honolulu

SALMON.

18 M. S. Maule, Wahee, Maui

LAPPAU.

B. H. Kekual, Puna

The Owl in the Tropics.

Once on a time, Bohemia's bird
Declared with frown imperious,
His children "neath the Stripes and Stars,
Were growing all too serious;
"They drink cold water," quoth the owl,
"Nor heed my solemn warning,
And hide away between the sheets
Some hours ere it be morning.
"They pride themselves on virtue's hues,
Their mirthful voices hushing;
They sing not with the zest of yore,
Their noses have ceased blushing.
They're all too prone to vanity—
They pride themselves on dimples,
Nor longer wear with conscious air
Their rosy, old-time pimples.
"I'll fly to other latitudes,
To rid me of those vapors;
Perhaps I'll find in other lands,
Much nearer the equator,
A truer worship of the owl.
Farewell, ye pines"—thus sighing,
The owl his pinions spread, and soon
Was o'er the vast deep flying.
The boatwain bird, the mollyhawk,
Beheld the owl with wonder.
"Hallo, old tramp," they scornful cried,
"You'll burst your wings asunder—
You are not fitted for this clime,
Our glaring sun will blind you,
And oh, you foolish fowl, you left
Your spectacles behind you."
The great bird scorned those silly jibes,
And vouchsafed no replying;
But when he saw these beautiful shores
In purple waters lying,
He cried, "Oh, blessed thought that winged
My flight towards this fair haven,
For here, indeed, at last I'll find
The true Bohemian's Aiden."

"Aloha!" cried the waving palms,
And from the stately cocoa
The weary bird in wonder heard
The same soft-voiced "Aloha!"
"Tis musical," he said, "it means
This is the place to loaf a
Year away. Aloha! palms—
Ye gracious shores, aloha."
Oh royal moon, whose splendor sheds
On azure seas its glory,
Oh hills, and streams, and vales so full
Of legendary story—
No marvel that Bohemia's bird
May fold his wings and murmur:
I've found at last the fabled land,
Where it is always summer.

D. O'C.

Police Court.

In the Police Court on Friday, Kanui was tried on a charge of stealing two pair of pants the property of C. Walters, valued at \$15. Mr. John Russell appeared, as attorney for defendant. Two persons identified the pants, one pair of which defendant was wearing at the time of his arrest and the other was found in his room. The case was continued until next Wednesday.

In the morning Health Officer Brown and Reynolds found a Chinaman emptying a quantity of swill in Nuuanu street. They ordered him to desist, but he persisted in dumping the refuse. He was then arrested for committing a nuisance. He gave his name as Ah Tai. He pleaded guilty, and was fined \$25 and costs.

THE PACIFIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1884.

NEWSPAPER WRANGLES.

It is with much regret we announce that the beautiful and sympathetic union betwixt the *Saturday Press* and the *Bulletin* has met with a most disastrous fate. The *Press* was altogether too haughty. It regarded the *Bulletin* as a political wart, and it esteemed the existence of that wart solely dependent on its own possible reputation.

This led to a difference of opinion. The *Bulletin* objected to being a wart upon the *Press*, and the age and respectability of the *Press* forbade its concession to being a wart upon the *Bulletin*. Thus it is that the fairest newspaper alliance ever foreshadowed in this Kingdom is marred by a most damnable indifference of opinion. The *Bulletin*, with the foolish and altogether wrong idea that it has preserved its virginity through these clamorous times, crooks a coquettish finger at the *Press*—that hoary old missionary organ not to be beguiled by such Babylonian seductions—and says to the *Bulletin* in brief, "My little dear, your connection with the members of the Opposition has been so flagrant that it completely rules you out of our set. Politics are one thing, Deary, but morals are another." Thus we behold that most interesting little circular, the *Bulletin*, abandoned by its late legal lessees, in a most Arctic atmosphere; it is left out in the cold. Our cherished little mud-slinger must, perforce, grow respectable, and with its respectability it loses all its interest. That clumsy, mucky old mud-scow, the *Gazette*, whose hide is mosaiced with a million barnacles of prejudice and religious hogwash, will insist upon kicking away the *Bulletin* from its antiquated bosom, and thus throws our feverish little newspaper coquette completely on the town. What will be the end of this Heaven only knows. This clash of hog-learned editors, if it does not result in revolution, will surely bring down upon the community the Scotch itch or some other d-d f-l epidemic.

THE GOSSIP PLAGUE.

Among the minor discomforts of life, most people will agree to rank gossip in the foreground. It is idle to say that gossip is too contemptible to be noticed as an ingredient of disturbance in one's life, because, though this is theoretically true, the reverse is the case among an overwhelming majority of mankind. We cannot all be so lofty as to ignore and despise our fellow-men's opinions and estimates of ourselves; in fact, most of us have too much of the "old Adam" to be able to help noticing gossip and being in some way impressed by it. Of course it is a pity that one cannot rise above it; but only one person in a hundred, perhaps not more than one in five hundred can do so. This very sensitiveness to gossip is the best argument to persuade any individual to give up gossiping about his neighbor. If he is so keenly alive to its discomfort when directed against him, he might remember that the same is the case with his neighbors and acquaintances.

Church coteries are the most fruitful of gossip of any associations; each member unconsciously acts as censor on principles in themselves unexceptionable, and to the cravings of the lower nature delighting in personal narrative, no matter how trivial is added a certain sense of responsi-

bility which dignifies gossip by disguising it as the outcome of anxiety for the moral perfection of society. This and other more barefaced kinds of gossip, if you know where to look for them, would face you in every street of a large city, no matter how busy or how respectable. Sometimes men utterly buried in business are saved from the pettiness of gossip simply because they are too tired to indulge in personal speculations about their acquaintance, but the women of the family generally make up for his shortcomings.

There are many varieties of gossips. There is the innocent gossip, thoughtlessly retelling anything he has heard concerning any one, giving no heed to accuracy, but never intending to distort or alter a word of what he repeats, talking merely to amuse others, and earn a small superiority as the best-informed man for the time being; the mysterious gossip, who never commits himself to any statement, but torments his friends by rousing a curiosity which he never satisfies, asking if they "have heard about so-and-so," and when they answer in the negative, sighing and shaking his head, ever on the brink of revelation, but too much delighted by his show of power to vulgarize the power itself by giving commonplace details; the malicious gossip, who, on the contrary, delights in details and not seldom invents them, who has a theory ready for any occasion, and gloats over the downfall or the loss of influence of any individual on such and such a transaction becoming known; the imaginative gossip, who takes hold of the merest *dit* and weaves a romance out of it, always flying to the most utterly improbable before thinking of a common-sense explanation; the sympathetic or parrot gossip, never originating any rumor, but always ready to amplify a given subject and to agree with any strange tale.

Some day when even Satan himself grows weary of these gossips, he will swing his scowling net, and there will be a gaping void in this community.

ABOUT IMMIGRATION.

Between the Portuguese and Japanese immigrant there can be no choice. The one is assimilative, the other is not. The Portuguese has been brought up in those ideas of morality and civilization which are in keeping with the progress of this age. The Japanese, no matter what his education may have been, will always remain the oriental. Why then does it appear that so many of the gentlemen of the Opposition show a positive disinclination to Portuguese immigration? We shall endeavor to explain, because the ADVERTISER is the journal of truth, and never hesitates to speak its mind on all topics.

The Portuguese is a Roman Catholic, and the Fort Street Church has the same affection for Roman Catholics that Satan is supposed to entertain for holy water. Not perhaps all the members, because in so large a congregation there must be some liberality, but it is safe to say that the majority have no love for the members of the Church of Rome. The Anglicans, and the other denominations, who have never mixed in politics, but attended to their own affairs, have no feeling whatever about the matter. The Fort Street Church has. It does not want the Catholic immigrant, and it gags fearfully at having to swallow him. The Japanese immigrant might be converted, but the Portuguese never. He sticks to the religion of his forefathers, and turns a deaf ear to the blandishments of the Fort street sanctuary. We are

not making these statements with the view of provoking a religious discussion. The ADVERTISER is not a religious journal, and as long as a worshiper of a banana stump behaves himself, believes that his creed is nobody's business. But if the worshiper of banana stumps interfered with the peace and comfort of the community, it would then be time to enter an objection. We are not irreverent or blasphemous, for there is no blasphemy or irreverence in candid discussion. And for this reason we have the most sincere admiration for the pastor of the Fort Street Church, Mr. Cruzan, because he has more liberality of sentiment in his finger nail than a large proportion of his congregation in their anatomy. However, this is a digression, and we shall return to our subject. The Fort Street Church has been an important political factor in the past. In those times it wrought much good, and even now we attribute nothing but good to it, which indeed may be said of all Christian churches. What we charge it with is prejudice in this matter of immigration, and prejudice which closely approaches the margin of bigotry. This charge is familiar to everyone who has looked into the immigration question, as is the other charges that politics are allowed to mix too much with the affairs of the members of that worthy organization. These remarks are written in the most kindly spirit. We should like to see that grand old church struggle against those petty prejudices. We will lend it a helping hand from the moment it shakes off this burden which is militating against its onward and upward progress. We will give it a moral support which will compensate it a thousandfold for the invidious criticisms it may receive from any portion of its members. Let it separate itself from politics, teach its members that broadness and christianity are synonymous, that a man's faith is his own and should not be allowed to enter into the unholy affairs of life, that we shall all be judged by our acts, and that lip service is as light as the foam on the sea—let the Fort Street Church take this wholesome counsel, and it will find the ADVERTISER chanting its praises from dawn to sundown, and helping it on to attain the very loftiest sense of godliness.

A SICKLY BID.

It is best not to split straws with the *Bulletin*. The ADVERTISER prefers to come right out without any cover of legal technicalities and face the question of his Majesty's supremacy. The *Bulletin* is utterly disloyal and is trying to live on its sham missionary hatred of the form of government of the Sandwich Islands. It covertly, meanly and sneakily assails the King's position in these islands. Now let us tell this little circular that the King of these Islands has in his own dominions, a power equal to any Monarch in Europe. And this is by law. It is a well known fact that His Majesty is a good man, and has a devout detestation of hypocrisy, of which sin the bitter little *Bulletin* is the first representative. The King is not subject to newspaper criticism, and he ought not to be insulted with impunity. These islands are under the rule of a Monarch, a Cabinet, a number of Nobles and elected Representatives. Our "menacing utterances" mean this: If there is any disaffection we want to know of it. The writings of the *Bulletin* do not amount to a row of beans. They are simply a bid for the patronage of a defeated Opposition, and that party has no patronage to offer.